

## Grinspoon "Get The Fuck Out Of Here"

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I measure everything from New Orleans  
When you got drunk and i got tired  
And now I'm living in the Phillipines  
Feeling cold and uninspired  
I shouldn've touched affection  
He just whispers in your ear

And no ones got directions  
No  
How to get myself out of here  
How to get myself out of here

I built a castle out of plastercine  
For cosmopolitan theatre shows  
And now i'm sitting near the guillotine  
in the basement down below

I took a chance on your fake affection  
I've got a friend who could consilate  
A broken band needs a last direction  
Yeeah

I just can't help but be afraid  
I just can't help but be afraid

I just can't help but be afraid  
I just can't help but be afraid  
Oh Oh-Oh Oh

I measure everything from New Orleans  
When I got drunk and you got tired  
Now I'm living in the Phillipines  
Where I'm afraid so i get wired

I should've touched affection  
And he just whispers in your ear  
No ones got directions  
No  
How to get myself out of here  
How to get myself out of here  
How to get myself out of here  
How to get the fuck out of here

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